FREE RUPTURE CURE

Wonderful Method Sent Free to All Who Are Ruptured.

Home Cure Without Pain, Danger Operation or Detention From the Day's Work,

It is certainly a generous offer of a famous specialist to send free by mail his method that cures rupture. It enables the sufferer to try it first and thus know beyond doubt that it will cure him before parting with hard earned dollars. By merely sending your name and address to Dr. W. S. Rice, Dept. E., 18 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont., he will gladly send you the free trial at once without costing you a cent. Julius W. Bishop, of Bishop's Crossing, Que., says:—"I am thankful to say that Dr. Rice's method cured me." Wm. Bigford, of Bishop's Mills, Ont., says:—"It cured me permanently of bad rupture of many years. Hundreds of others have received the same marvelous cures, and all unite in saying it is the most remarkable method ever discovered.

Do not fail to write at once for this free method and tell your ruptured friends about it or write for them.

For the convenience of ladies who wish to call personally, there is a lady attendant thoroughly versed in applying the method to women.

JULIUS W. BISHOP.

The Comfortable "Straight Front."

The new "N. C. TAILOR-KUT" corset with the straight front is a sensible model.

It is not uncomfortable or injurious.

It supports the abdomen, gives a graceful curve to the waist and hips, has a low bust suitable for the new bodice fashions.

Absolutely cannot stretch.

It is a handsome corset, fitting comfortably.

In two qualities, $1.00, $1.25.

Genuine only with this trade-mark: N.C. TAILOR-KUT REGISTERED

NATIONAL CORSET MFG. CO. QUEBEC AND TORONTO.

UNION LABOR.

Buy Only Union-Made Shoes.

BOOT & SHOE WORKERS UNION. UNION STAMP Factory No 88 REGISTERED

This stamp used by the JOHN McPHERSON CO., Limited, of Hamilton, the only Union Factory in Canada.

GENTS' and LADIES'

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING,

Furniture, Stoves, Feathers, etc.

Drop me a pastal card and I will pay the highest price in cash for all Second-Hand Goods.

I keep a large stock of new and Second-Hand Goods, which I sell at a very low figure.

I. ZACKS,

TWO STORES—271 and 273 Princess Street.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.

REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES

Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, etc. Order of all chemists, or post free for $1.50 from EVANS & SONS, Limited, Montreal and Toronto, Canada, and Victoria, British Columbia, or MARTIN, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton, Eng.

Crowned King Of Prussia.

Berlin, Jan. 1.—Emperor William was crowned king of Prussia to-day at Koenigsberg. The prince of Wales and the duke of Connaught represented Great Britain at the ceremony. All the monarchies in Europe were represented. The ceremonies were very elaborate. The crowning will be celebrated by fetes lasting for many days, and the entire German empire will be given over to festivity.

[illegible] vigor and energy are soon attained by the use of Miller's Compound Iron Tonic. Price 25c. Sold by E. C. [illegible] store.

LOVE ON THE LINKS.

A TALE OF GOLF AND SUNDRY OTHER DIALECTS.

Wherein It Is Shown That Even If the Course of True Love Does Not Always Run Smooth There Are Sundry Ways of Defeating a Rival.

My blood boiled as McTweedie walked to the tee and, carefully placing his ball on the small mound of sand which he had molded with his freckled hand, started to drive off. He was alone. Since my defeat at his hands McTweedie had assumed an air toward me which plainly said, "You are not at present on my horizon." There was black gall in my heart as I placed my right hand on an aged Silvertown ball and swore, "By the shade of St. Andrew, I will be revenged!"

But how? How could I achieve the downfall of the popular McTweedie, the man who held all in thrall, whose irreproachable accent had won the recent match with the Glenlevet club and who had defeated that peerless golfer, T. Humpkin of the Airmouth club? It was indeed a hard problem. But just then McTweedie's caddy looked at me knowingly and plated the forefinger of his left hand on his right eye. In a moment I saw what was meant. McTweedie's caddy was willing to sell him out. Here was my opportunity. But could I, as a true golfer, seize it? Then I remembered the scornful glances which Miss Van Bunker-Smythe had thrown at me since my ignominious defeat at the hands of this same McTweedie.

"Hold oop!" I cried to McTweedie, as he addressed the ball in that zigzag, professional manner that had endeared him to all. "Dinna fash yersel', Oi'll play yer." (I am Irish and at times my dialect fails me.) "Oi'll play yes for the drinks and for the honor of ouhld Scotland."

"Ye'll do nae sic thing," replied McTweedie, with his scornful, oatmeal smile.

By this time, between the difficulties of the two dialects and the haughty air of McTweedie, I was well nigh crazed.

"Hoot!" I yelled. "By me pathron saint Oi'll bang yes over the head wi' yer ain niblick if ye dinna! Hoot! Will ye no coom oop?"

At this last McTweedie glanced at me doubtfully. I looked him squarely in the eyes, and, holding my caddy bag under my left arm as if it were a bagpipe, hummed twice through "Ye banks and braes o' Bonnie Doon, how can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?" This fixed McTweedie. He drove off, and I followed. At the first opportunity I showed the end of a $5 bill to his caddy and again saw him place the forefinger of his left hand on his right eye. I knew that all was well.

Never have I seen a caddy work so effectively. No matter how well McTweedie drove, brassied or approached, his ball was always found in the worst possible position. Occasionally the caddy would deftly place it in the center of a tuft of grass. Now and then he would step on it and sink it half way in the ground. Three times he lost it, and McTweedie swore at him long and loud in his best accent. Finally I said:

"Ochone, will ye no bully the bairn to death?" and McTweedie said no more.

At the thirteenth hole McTweedie was hopelessly beaten. No caddy ever played better than his. Not for one minute was my rival in the game, and, pale with hate, he threw down his clubs at the finish and strode for the locker house.

"Ye'll hae a wee bit nipple o' the Scotch wi' me?" I inquired sarcastically and in a tone loud enough for Miss Van Bunker-Smythe to hear.

"Aw, gwan," snarled McTweedie, and I saw with delight the sensitive Miss Van Bunker-Smythe shudder as she heard his Bowery slang. Here was a chance to spring the unadulterated Scotch, but in my excitement I mixed things.

"Yes played sic extraordinary golf, Alex," I said, "that I hae a gude mind ne'er to hae aught to do wid yer. Sivin oop an five to play! Would na that jar yez?" I asked, turning to Miss Van Bunker-Smythe. Luckily for me that estimable lady was so much affected by my decisive victory over McTweedie that she did not notice my accent. In fact, so moved was she that she even forgot her own long training.

"Himmel!" she broke forth. "Wilhelm, was hast du gethan? Du bist ein Held von ausgezeichnetstem Stiel!"

But at this point my look of amazement and horror stopped her, and she blushed a deep crimson, a color that reminded me of a rowan berry against the dark loch of Loch Sevin.

"Forgie me," she said brokenly, and I forgied her.

That night as I sat in a dark corner of the veranda with Miss Van Bunker-Smythe I heard her wee voice say:

"But how kam ye sae to defeat Alex?"

"I thocht o' ye, me lassie," I replied ardently, and Miss Van Bunker-Smythe nestled yet closer to me.

Far off in the shadow of the first bunker I could hear McTweedie greeting sairly. But all is fair in golf and love, and before that memorable night was over Miss Van Bunker-Smythe had promised to add yet another hyphen to her name.—Kansas City Star.

Little Pitchers.

Sister Sue—Why, Willie! What do you mean by poking your finger against Mr. Gaboy's head that way?

Little Willie—'Cause ma said he was awfully soft, an I just wanted to see if ma knowed what she was talkin about.—Omaha World-Herald.

Very Appropriate.

"My dear," said Meeker to his better half on observing new striped hose on his youthful son and heir, "why have you made barber poles of Johnnie's legs?"

"Well, why not?" retorted Mrs. M "Isn't he a little shaver?"—Chicago News.

His Come Down.

"I can trace my descent for eight generations," he proudly declared.

"My, my, my!" she exclaimed. "Now I had always supposed you must have descended much more rapidly than that."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Getting In Line.

Blinks—What's the matter, old chap? I haven't seen you at the club since your wife got a divorce.

Jinks—Oh, you'll see me back again before long. I'm engaged to be married again.—Chicago News.

Clearer Vision.

She—Before we were married you used to say I was the apple of your eye.

He—Maybe I did; but I've had my eye peeled since then.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Smith's White Liniment is the most penetrating liniment known, and a positive cure for sprains, swellings, inflammation, neuralgia, rheumatism and lumbago. In bottles 25c., at Wade's drug store.

FINANCIAL FANCIES.

A Few Reflections on an Ever Burning Question.

Perhaps one of the most ingenious and also the most ingenuous of financial castle builders is the man who is for ever and ever telling people of the many things they possess if they will only save the money they spend for one thing to devote to the purchase of something else.

He tells you in a most profound and convincing tone that the money you spend on cigars would clothe you, but you are not very deeply impressed by his remarks when you reflect that you are well enough clothed anyhow, and, if you have ordinary sagacity, you could tell him that the amount of money you spent annually on clothing would pay for so much life insurance and that you think seriously of going to some tropical clime, where the existence of clothing is a mere superstition, that you may escape the tailor and thereby protect your family in the event of your suddenly shedding the shell.

There are men who spend more money on women's hats than others spend on luncheons for themselves, and, in all probability, more gold is squandered on huntings dogs by some people than is laid out on cast iron reindeers for suburban lawns by others. I once knew a man who persistently went without luncheon to save money to buy stamps for a collection he was making, and I thought that I displayed better sense than his when I obstinately and perversely, day after day and week after week, went without purchasing a rare stamp that I might procure something substantial for the maintenance and delectation of my inner man.

It is a remarkable thing that any man will go around bagging at the knees and with his trousers bottoms frayed until they are simply deckel edged and breezily tell you how he has just bought a green cockatoo for $3.50. It will thus be seen by the student of affairs that a man will go shabby to buy a green cockatoo and then, by ascertaining how many green cockatoos are annually sold, he may be able to arrive at a statistical conclusion that will throw light on the subject of the shabbiness of man. A solution might thus be made that would make the tailor move for a higher protective tariff on these South American birds, that are as persistent as katydids when they raise their voices for the fragile leaf of lettuce or the petrified dog biscuit.

Frequently a man will grumble over the price of flour and yeast cakes and then set out and purchase a full jeweled watchdog for $50. And yet people say that the pennies count. Perhaps they do, but the dollars outcount them a hundred to one, and if we say that the pennies we spend on postage stamps would abundantly supply watermelons and spring chicken for the heathen in Africa, we must be consistent and admit that the dollars we spend for golf balls, that are even as elusive as the dollars themselves, would purchase an engagement ring for every summer girl that loves to look upon the ice cream when it is pink.—New York Herald.

The Reading of His Palm.

"Prophetess," said the jocular young man, extending his palm, "canst thou read the future? I would fain know what it has in store for me."

"The page is somewhat soiled, but still legible," the fortune teller replied, bending over it. "I am able to foresee, young sir, that you will never die from an excessive use of soap and water."—Chicago Tribune.

Sad and Gay.

McJigger—I saw Roller out for a good time the other night.

Thingumbob—Yes, he's a gay old boy, isn't he?

McJigger—That's what he is, and his son is a chip of the old block. He's a rounder too.

Thingumbob—Ah, yes, he's a sad young dog!—Philadelphia Press.

Seeking the Details.

"He died of heart failure," said the doctor.

"Of course, of course," returned the perverse man. "Everybody does that, but what made his heart fail?"

Thus do the thoughtless ever make trouble for the learned.—Chicago Post.

Wayside Philosophy.

Weary Watkins—Say, do you know dem Sioux Injuns think it is bad luck to tell your name?

Hungry Higgins—It is if you're up 'fore de same judge de second time. W'at's de use of helpin 'im remember you?—Indianapolis Press.

Her Explanation.

George—How is it, Cousin Clara, that you gave your age to the census enumerator as 22, when we were both born in the same year and I am 31?

Clara—Oh, that is easily explained. You have lived much faster than I.—Chicago News.

It Meant a Move.

"That is what I call a moving appeal," said Tenspot to Gazley.

"You call what a moving appeal?"

"This note from my landlord telling me that I must vacate because of nonpayment of rent."—Detroit Free Press.

Her One Desire.

Rube—Well, Mandy, hyar we be in town. Anything ye wanter see, partickler?

Mandy—My land, Rube! I jess would love tew go through the money market.—Philadelphia Record.

Had a Row.

"So Spouter, the political orator, isn't representing your campaign club any longer?"

"No; he isn't on speaking terms with us at present."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

He Got No Tip.

Walter—Haven't you forgotten something, sir?

Guest—By George! So I have. I forgot to post that letter my wife gave me this morning.—New York Journal.

Capt. Annesley, third Dragoon Guards, one of the tallest men in the army, was married, recently at St. Mary's London, to Miss Helene Johnston, described by a bridesmaid as the "tallest girl in society."

MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS.

THE CANDIDATES FOR THE VARIOUS OFFICES.

Proposed on Monday Last in the Various Municipalities—Some of the Mayors Elected by Acclamation—Voting Next Monday.

Mayors By Acclamation.

Brockville—W. S. Buell.
Harriston—J. Meikleohn.
Hespler—S. D. Forbes.
Leamington—J. Selkirk.
Listowel—J. Watson.
Paris—T. Evans.
Prescott—J. A. Mundle.
St. Mary's—G. D. Lawrie.
Sandwich—E. Girardot.
Welland—C. H. Reilly.
Windsor—J. Davis.
Wingham—W. Clegg.
Bracebridge—J. Thompson.
Orillia—J. R. Tudhope.
Strathroy—D. Graham.
Mattawa—W. Hogarth.
Newmarket—H. S. Cane.

Town Of Deseronto.

Mayor—E.W. Rathbun, James Dryden.
Councillors—E. Arthur Rixen, Thos. D. Gault, Robert Geddis, James Sexsmith, John Dalton, James Dryden, W. J. Malley, George A. Parnham, John Freeman, Jos. R. Staunton, Samuel Allen, Isaac Allum, sr., Geo. Walker.
School Trustees—W. J. Malley, John Freeman and Jos. Staunton (acel.).

Town Of Renfrew.

Mayor—H. N. Moss, W. E. Smallfield, J. Judge.
Councillors—W. McVeigh, W. McKinnon, Wm. Mills, T. Brownlee, F. M. Devine, W. Cochrane, J. Roberts, H. N. Moss, I. E. Pedlow, R. Logan, H. J. Airth, R. McFayden.

Village Of Bath.

Reeve—John Forrester (acclamation).
Councillors—Dr. H. S. Northmore, L. A. Aylesworth, Silas F. Barley and Geo. A. Wortman (acclamation).
School trustees—Robert Mott, Thomas Bain and Isaac N. Coglan (acclamation).

Village Of Lanark.

Reeve—M. Murphy, D. McGuire.
Councillors—James McCurdy, J. H. Wilson, J. G. McLean, J. Ramsbottom, John A. Watt and M. Affleck.

Village Of Tweed.

Reeve—Jas. Finley.
Councillors—Dr. P. T. Bowlby, Thos. N. Johnston, James Quinn, W. E. Way. All by acclamation.

Township Of Hungerford.

Reeve—Robert Caskey, Jas. Clare.
Councillors—Robert Sayers, Peter Laberge, Robert Morton, G. Brown, Robt. Coulson, John Burley, Simon Mulroney, John Labarge.

Township Of Pittsburg.

For reeve—John Bennett, Edward Bradden, Daniel McLean and Isaac Stoliker.
For councillors.—William Ahearn, William Allen, Noble F. Darling, Thomas Maxwell, John McFarland.

Township Of Storrington.

For reeve—James Shepherd, acclamation.
Councillors.—J. E. Anglin, John Taylor, Joshua Knight, Adam Ritchie, John Campbell, H. J. Moreland, James Hughes.

Township Of Portland.

For reeve.—William Wallace, J. T. Truscott, Henry McMullen, J. E. Freeman, Joseph Wilkins and James Blackhurst, Mr. Truscott resigned.
For councillors.—George Barr, G. M. Smith, Henry McMullen, William Grant, Samuel Irish, W. J. Phillips, James Blackhurst, J. E. Freemen, Levi Storms, Martin Snider, and Levi Huffman. Barr, Smith and Phillips resigned.

Township Of Hinchinbrooke.

For reeve.—George Gray, H. Swerbrick, John Hamilton, resigned.
For councillors—A. Finn, P. Finn, D. Goodfellow, J. Goodfellow, Thomas Howes, Joseph Jeffrey, J. McKeever, J. Walker, J. Fisher, C. Reynolds, J. Gordon, George Leake, resigned.

Township Of Olden.

For reeve.—Henry Drew, acclamation.
For councillors.—Robert Crozier, Joshua Cox, Jacob Cronk, Alfred Barr, William Johnston, Alfred Laidley, Jas. Gowdy, William Miller.

Township Of Kennebec.

For reeve— N. H. Hinchey, Addison Miller.
For councillors.—Henry Hannah, R. F. Deltor, John Pearson, Peter Mosier, Dow Parks, John E. Hayes, Nelson Clark, William Miller.

Palmerston And Canontos.

For reeve—John McKenzie.
For councillors.—Peter White, James Miller, Samuel Shanks, James Moore. All elected by acclamation.

Township Of Sheffield.

For reeve—William Brown, John Flanagan, George Woods. Mr. Brown withdrew.
For councillors—D. A. Brandon, T. J. Donohoe, Sampson King, R. J. Lacy, Adam Matthews, Bernard O'Neill, G. H. Richardson, John Wagar, M. P. York.

Township Of South Crosby.

For reeve—R. M. Cannon.
For councillors—Robert Smith, Charles S. Burtch, Stephen Ripley, Clinton X. Halladay.

Front Of Leeds And Lansdowne.

For reeve—John Conner, Firman Criss.
For councillors—William McConnell, D. F. Moore, Frank Cole, William Burns, E. R. Bradley, Matthew W. Steacy, Albert Grier, Thomas Dempster.

Township Of Kaladar, Etc.

For reeve—Christopher Keller, acclamation.
For councillors—Charles Brushey, Francis Beseley, Henry Gear, John Milnahill, Perry Peebles, William H. Carscallen.

BLACK, GREEN OR MIXED.

Get a packet of whatever kind you have been in the habit of buying and you will be astonished to find how fine it is compared with other teas.

MONSOON

INDO-CEYLON TEA

PRODUCE AND PRICES.

The Standard Rates Governing the Local Markets.

Kingston, Jan. 2.—Trade has been very brisk in the city during the past two weeks. The Christmas trade was especially satisfactory. The absence of good sleighing has prevented many farmers from bringing their hay, straw, meat, etc., into the city, in large quantities. There are many changes in the price lists this week, and they are noted below:

Fish—Pompans, 20c. a lb.; salt cisco, 7c. a lb.; live lobsters, 30c. a lb.; sea herring, 25c. a dozen; little neck clams and Quahaugs, 20c. a dozen; red snappers, 12c. a lb.; smelts, 10c. a lb.; blowers, 20c. to 40c. a dozen; sea salmon, 15c. to 20c. a lb.; prawn, 60c. a quart; frogs' legs, 30c. a lb.; pike, 6c. a lb.; pickerel, 10c. a lb.; Labrador herring, 25c. a dozen; perch, 20c. a dozen; mackerel, 12½c. a lb.; white fish, 12c. a lb.; codfish, 7c. to 15c. a lb.; salt trout, salt whitefish, salt salmon, salt mackerel, finnan haddie, ciscoes, cod and haddock bullheads and bluefish, 10c. a lb.; pompans, 20c. a lb.

Grain.—Peas, 60c. a bushel; oats, 26c. a bushel; rye, 48c. a bushel; buckwheat 45c. to 47c. a bushel; barley, 40c. a bushel; Canadian spring wheat, soft, 65c. a bushel; hard, 75c. a bushel; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, 90c. a bushel.

Vegetables—California tomatoes, 30c. a lb.; spinach, 15c. a lb.; hot house cucumbers, 15c. each; cauliflowers, 10c. to 20c. each; oyster plant, 8c. a bunch; squash, 10c. each, artichokes, 30c. a peck; beets, 40c. a bushel; turnips, 35c. a bag; parsnips, 50c. a bushel; green onions, lettuce and celery, 5c. a bunch; Spanish onions, 90c. to $1 a crate; onions, 70c. to 80c. a bag; potatoes, 40c. to 50c. a bag; carrots, 25c. to 30c. a bushel.

Flour and feed.—Hay, pressed, $13 to $14 a ton; straw, $8 a ton; family flour, $1.80 to $2 a cwt. or $2.60 to $4 a bbl.; Hungarian patent, $2.25 a cwt. or $4.50 a bbl.; baker's strong, $2 to $2.10 a cwt. or $4 to $4.20 a bbl.; bran, $16 a ton; shorts, $19 a ton; oatmeal and rolled oats, $3.40 to $3.60 a bbl.; cornmeal, $1 to $1.15 a cwt.; cracked feed, $1 a cwt.

Meat—Mutton, 6c. a lb.; veal, 5c. to 7c. a lb.; hogs, live weight, 6c. a lb.; dressed, 7½c. a lb.; pork, forequarters, 7c. a lb.; hindquarters, 8c. a lb.; beef, forequarters, 4c. to 5c. a lb.; hindquarters, 5c. to 5½c. a lb.; western beef, 7c. to 7½c. a lb.; lamb, carcase, 6½c. to 7c. a lb.; forequarters, 7c. to 7½c. a lb.; hindquarters, 8c. to 9c. a lb.

Fruit—Valencia oranges, 10c. to 20c. a dozen; Mexican oranges, 20c. to 30c. a dozen; Jamaica oranges, 30c. to 40c. a dozen; grape fruit, 10c. to 15c. each; bananas, 30c. a dozen; lemons, 10c. to 20c. a dozen; cranberries, 12½c. a quart; Malaga grapes, 15c. to 20c. a lb.; Canadian apples, $2 to $3 a bbl.; pears, 20c to 30c. a dozen.

Oysters—Blue point shell oysters, 20c. a dozen or $1 a peck; best, 40c., 50c. and 60c. a quart; Malpeque shell oysters, 20c. a dozen, or 70c. a peck.

Hides.—John McKay & Son, Brock street, report the following prices: Veal skins, 8c. a lb.; mink, prime, $2 each; beef hides, 6c. to 7c. a lb.; sheep skins, 75c. each; skunk, 15c. to 50c. each; racoon, 10c. to 60c. each; fox, prime, $1.50 to $1.75 each; bear, $10 to $15 each; horse hides, $2 each; rendered tallow, 5c. a lb.; washed wool, 15c. a lb.; unwashed wool, 10c. a lb.

Retail.

Butter—Farmers' butter in rolls, 18c. to 22c. a lb.; in dairy prints, 20c. to 22c. a lb.; creamery, 25c. a lb.

Poultry—Turkeys, 8c. to 10c. a lb.; ducks, 60c. to 70c. a pair; geese, 60c. to 90c. each; chickens, 30c. to 50c. a pair.

Eggs—Fresh, 23c. to 25c. a dozen; packed, 19c. to 20c. a dozen.

Cheese—12½c. to 13c. a lb.

Wholesale.

Butter—Creamery, 23½c. to 24c. a lb.; farmers' squares, 20c. a lb.; tub butter, 19c. a lb.; baking butter, 15c. to 17c. a lb.

Eggs—19c. to 21c. a dozen.

Cheese—11c. to 11½c. a lb.

Live Stock Market.

Montreal, Dec. 31.—The receipts of cattle at the east end abattoir this morning were 500 head of cattle, 100 calves, 200 sheep, 100 lambs. The demand was dull and prices weaker. Cattle, choice, sold at from 4½c. to 5c. per lb.; good, sold at from 3½c. to 4½c. per lb.; lower grade, from 2c. to 3c. per lb. Calves were sold from $2 to $10 each. Sheep brought from 2½c. to 3½c. per lb. Lambs were sold from 4c. to 4½c. Hogs brought from 5½c. to 6c. per lb.

Toronto Street Market.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Wheat, white, straight, 67½c.; wheat, red, 67½c. to 68c.; wheat, goose, 61½c. to 62½c.; wheat, spring, 68c.; peas, 62c.; barley, 41c. to 43c.; rye, 51½c.; oats, 29c. to 30½c.; hay, per ton, $13 to $13.50; dressed hogs, $7.40 to $7.75; butter, lb. rolls, 21c. to 23c.; chickens, per pair, 30c. to 40c.; eggs, new laid, 30c. to 33c.; turkeys, per lb., 9c. to 11c.; geese, per lb., 7c. to 8½c.; ducks, per pair, 45c. to 70c.; potatoes, per bag, 45c.; apples, choice, per bbl., $1.15 to $2; apples, fall, per bbl., 75c. to $1.25; beef, hindquarters, $7 to $8.50; beef, forequarters, $4 to $6; beef, carcasses, $5.50 to 7.50; calves, each, $7 to $8.50; mutton, per lb., 5c. to 7c.; lamb, spring, per lb., 7c. to 8½c.

Nova Scotia's New Furnaces.

Sydney, Jan. 1.—Two new blast furnaces of the Riter-Conley manufacturing company were started to-day. The entire product will be shipped to England and points on the continent.

"What my cat turned into after drinking a bottle of VIN MARIANI." (Strong as a lion.) Paris, France. GÉROME.

GÉROME, the Great French Artist. Designed by Gérome.

The unequalled giver of STRENGTH and VIGOR.

VIN MARIANI

(MARIANI WINE.)

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES.

VIN MARIANI is endorsed by the Medical Faculty all over the world.

Specially Recommended for Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Anæmia, Loss of Sleep, Consumption, Overwork, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, Tardy Convalescence, General Debility, Throat and Lung Troubles.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTES.

Sole Agents for Canada LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., MONTREAL.

THE

OXOL

FLUID BEEF CO'S PREPARATIONS

Have superseded all similar ones on account of their superior nourishing qualities. Being scientifically blended they never vary in quality, but can be relied upon the whole year round.

ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED.

OXOL FLUID BEEF CO'

MONTREAL.

FOR 'XMAS,

Bissell Carpet Sweeper

Good at $2.00,
Better at $2.50,
The best at $2

Fancy Agate Tea Pots,
Fancy Agate Coffee Pots,
Agate Rice Boilers,
Covered Roasting Pans, etc.

Cook your 'Xmas dinner on HOME TREASURE RANGE.

ELLIOTT BROS

Princess Street, Kingston.

A HAPPY NEW YEA

To Our Host of Patrons.

The joys and happiness of the N Century can only be thoroughly enjo ed by wearing the SUTHERLAN SHOES.

J. H. Sutherland & Br

Kingston's Best Shoe Store.

Wheat Marrow

(STERILIZED.)

Is the best food for a growing child. Rich in the three constituents that nourish both brain and muscle—Gluten Phosphate, Nitrates.

If your grocer does not keep it send his name to WM. MACK MILLER, Cornwall.